

Notice.

Having sold a half of my business, and desiring to pay my individual affairs as speedily as possible, I earnestly request all those indebted to me to settle without delay. S. P. ARCHISON.

Wm. Cravens, of Jones Branch, sold his tubercular to J. D. Noel at 7c.

Ed Richardson, aged 23, died of consumption on Pealed Oak Saturday.

While paying your New Year bills don't forget the Doctor.

It is learned that the hardware store of John A. Ramsey & Co. will change hands.

Nurseryman Hillenmeyer, of Lexington, writes the Danville Advertiser that the fruit prospect up to date 18th was all right.

The Continental Tobacco Co., known as the "Tobacco Trust," has announced its intention to confine its buying to the big city breakers.

For RENT.—My house and lot on High street. Apply to Mrs. Nancy Crouch, Owingsville, Ky.

The Owingsville Marble & Granite Co. sold five monuments last Thursday to be erected in the Owingsville Cemetery here. Some were nice ones.

S. P. Atchison sold his saloon and pool room at Morehead to his son, Tom Daugherty, who will continue with the new firm and George Jones will return to Texas.

You want a Doctor to come in a hurry. Pay him promptly.

CANDY-PULLING.—The ladies of the Methodist Sunday school will give a candy-pulling over J. M. Brother's drug-store, Friday night, January 27th. Admission 10 cents. All are cordially invited.

The County Judge is now using the proceeds of the recent sale of county bonds to pay off the certificates of indebtedness given by the Fiscal Court in the purchase of the turnpike roads of the county.

T. S. Shurtliff will sell you Furniture, Buggies and Coffins cheaper than anyone. Cash or credit.

Robertson Bros., of Bethel, sold on the Louisville-banks last week a hogshead of tobacco at \$13.75 per hundred pounds. That is the highest price of the 1898 Bath county crop in either Louisville or Cincinnati.

Elder White's protracted meeting at the Christian Church closed last Friday night. Four additions were made to the church. They were four of the most popular youths of town just on the threshold of manhood. The meeting was a decided success.

'When you sell your tobacco go pay your Doctor. You will want him again.'

We have to repeat to our correspondents that it is against our rules to print in correspondence articles extolling this or that man for an office. There would be no end to such matter and it would crowd out the news. Nearly all newspapers treat such matter as advertising and charge for it.

An arrest on Scorpion.—Morris Evans, constable, of Bethel, arrested a negro Monday morning on Chas. Wilson's farm, near Bethel, who is thought to be one Fox, who is wanted in Kenton county for murder. The negro talles exactly with the general description and photograph furnished by the Chief of Police of Covington. There is a reward of \$100 offered for him.

If you want Lime, Brick, Cement, Plasterer's Hair, Rails, Posts, Shingles, Boards, &c., you can get them at Brother & Goodpastor's.

Surzivous' Work.—The County Board of Tax Supervisors, composed of S. T. Howard, Jas. W. Lane, H. M. Butcher, George Clayton and J. T. Kimbrough, finished their supervision of the tax list Saturday afternoon. The Assessors had returned the property at \$2,943,404. The Board raised that \$2,943,404, making the total \$8,138,226. The franchises, such as railroads, banks, etc., will bring the taxable property of the county up to about \$3,500,000.

For SALE.—A new Sayers & Sewell phaeton; new hand-made, brass mounted harness made by C. P. M. Cudwin; and a good buggy horse. Will sell all together, or separately. OWINGSVILLE QUARRY & MARBLE CO.

Death of Geo. E. Ellington.—Died, after an illness of about four weeks, of typhoid fever, at his home, on Licking river, in Rowan Co., near Yale, Friday morning, Jan. 18th, 1899, Geo. E. Ellington. He was a son of John W. and Nancy Jane Ellington, both deceased. He was born Sept. 8th, 1861, in Rowan county. His wife was the daughter of Judge Crosthwait. She and three sons survive him. George was a genial and kind friend, a true husband, and an affectionate father. Farming was his occupation. He was industrious and frugal and accumulated sufficient property to live in comfort and dispense the most cordial hospitality to all comers. He will be sadly missed in the circle of his relatives and friends. Our heartfelt sympathies are extended to the bereaved.

CONTRIBUTED.

At Young's Inn.—Seen, O. C. office. Enter visitor, aged six, with a couple of empty bottles.

Reporter—"What are you going to do with your bottles?"

Tot, pointing at the G. Wash.—"What's that for?"

Reporter—"Answer my question and I'll answer yours."

Tot—"Well, what is that thing?"

Reporter—"That's the press on which we print newspapers."

The visitor starts out.

Reporter—"Hold on! Remember our agreement."

Tot, with mysterious air and bathe breath—"I'm goin' to sell these bottles—but I'll bring you the money."

And he was gone.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to us please call and settle their accounts at once.

Respt., S. SLEESER.

FOX FOX CHASE.—Cliff Hardin and Joe Scott, of Bethel neighborhood, came up to Squire John A. Daugherty's last week and on Wednesday morning they and some others, with fourteen hounds, went out on Clover Creek to have a fox chase. They rode up a fox in full sight of both men and dogs on Roe Myers farm. The chase began in a burst of excitement, went down Clovers to the mouth, up Licking river a long way and then back over through Marion Moore's farm. The chase continued the better part of the day around in that country and is pronounced by the hunters one of the best they ever participated in. They had the misfortune, however, to lose six of their dogs.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

SPECULATION.—Sharpsburg, Ky., Jan. 20th, 1899.—Editor OUTLOOK.

Dear Sir: I noticed from your last issue you stated in regard to the Black Diamond that any one giving their note to the road for one hundred dollars, payable when the road was made, you understood said note was sold to some one at fifty dollars. You did not state all that is reported here along that line. They also agree to give the holder of the one hundred dollar note when the road is made two hundred dollars. So you can see, the person furnishing the fifty dollars for the hundred dollar note speculates on a large scale in a small way.

F. S. ALLEN.

To CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. feb20

ROAD SOLD.—Hon. A. W. Bascom has sold to the Fiscal Court of Montgomery Co. that portion of the Louisville-banks last week a hogshead of tobacco at \$13.75 per hundred pounds. That is the highest price of the 1898 Bath county crop in either Louisville or Cincinnati.

Elder White's protracted meeting at the Christian Church closed last Friday night. Four additions were made to the church. They were four of the most popular youths of town just on the threshold of manhood. The meeting was a decided success.

'When you sell your tobacco go pay your Doctor. You will want him again.'

We have to repeat to our correspondents that it is against our rules to print in correspondence articles extolling this or that man for an office. There would be no end to such matter and it would crowd out the news. Nearly all newspapers treat such matter as advertising and charge for it.

An arrest on Scorpion.—Morris Evans, constable, of Bethel, arrested a negro Monday morning on Chas. Wilson's farm, near Bethel, who is thought to be one Fox, who is wanted in Kenton county for murder. The negro talles exactly with the general description and photograph furnished by the Chief of Police of Covington. There is a reward of \$100 offered for him.

If you want Lime, Brick, Cement, Plasterer's Hair, Rails, Posts, Shingles, Boards, &c., you can get them at Brother & Goodpastor's.

Surzivous' Work.—The County Board of Tax Supervisors, composed of S. T. Howard, Jas. W. Lane, H. M. Butcher, George Clayton and J. T. Kimbrough, finished their supervision of the tax list Saturday afternoon. The Assessors had returned the property at \$2,943,404. The Board raised that \$2,943,404, making the total \$8,138,226. The franchises, such as railroads, banks, etc., will bring the taxable property of the county up to about \$3,500,000.

For SALE.—A new Sayers & Sewell phaeton; new hand-made, brass mounted harness made by C. P. M. Cudwin; and a good buggy horse. Will sell all together, or separately. OWINGSVILLE QUARRY & MARBLE CO.

Death of Geo. E. Ellington.—Died, after an illness of about four weeks, of typhoid fever, at his home, on Licking river, in Rowan Co., near Yale, Friday morning, Jan. 18th, 1899, Geo. E. Ellington. He was a son of John W. and Nancy Jane Ellington, both deceased. He was born Sept. 8th, 1861, in Rowan county. His wife was the daughter of Judge Crosthwait. She and three sons survive him. George was a genial and kind friend, a true husband, and an affectionate father. Farming was his occupation. He was industrious and frugal and accumulated sufficient property to live in comfort and dispense the most cordial hospitality to all comers. He will be sadly missed in the circle of his relatives and friends. Our heartfelt sympathies are extended to the bereaved.

CONTRIBUTED.

OMERY-WITT.—Mr. Charles Omery and Miss Ida M. of, near Owingsville, Montgomery county, were united in marriage at Catlettsburg Jan. 20th. The ceremony took place at the Mansard Hotel, I. B. Hutchinson officiating. They left for Washington county, Virginia, where they will make their home. We learn that the bride is a daughter of Brack Witt, a well known citizen formerly of near this town. The young people are strangers to us, but Brack and his wife are good people, and we doubt not that the happy young folks are worthy also. Good wishes are extended to them.

ROBERT WELLS DEAD.—A reporter came to The OUTLOOK Saturday afternoon from A. Hamilton, Kansas City, Mo., as follows:

"Robert Wells died, Cass county, Mo., last night. Aged about 74. Cause, dropsey."

The news was sad for the multitude of kinfolks and friends in this country. He was a native of one of the very numerous branches of the Wells family. He and his brothers Alf and Cool were all prominent men. Alf died in Arkansas about five years ago. Cool died on Roe's Run, this county, a few years ago. Robert followed the occupation of farmer. He joined the Confederate army during the Civil War and became Captain of a company. Shortly after the close of the war he was elected Sheriff of this county and served one term. He removed to the West about in the early 80's. His wife was a Miss Webster. She survives; also some children, Mrs. Butler Toy, of near Craigie, being a daughter. Mrs. Samuel Goodan, on the Preston pike, is a sister of deceased. Captain Wells was a man of magnetic popularity and was highly esteemed by the people. The OUTLOOK joins in expressions of condolence to the bereaved family.

CINCINNATI TOBACCO MARKET.—Cincinnati, O., January 20, 1899.

On Monday of last week Thomas Botts, one of the best known old citizens of the Pealed Oak neighborhood, was driving in his vehicle. In going up an incline the king bolt broke and Mr. Botts fell from the vehicle in such a way that he was suspended head downward between the seat and a wheel. He must have been in that position long before he was found. He was unconscious when discovered and has been in a precarious condition ever since. It is feared that even if he should survive his mind will not recover from the effects of the blood remaining on the brain while he was in suspension head downward so long a time. His daughter Miss Pearl, who was going to school here, was sent for and went home on Tuesday following the accident.

Later.—Mr. Botts died Friday and was buried at the Keith graveyard Sunday. He was highly respected citizen, and the last of the older members of the Botts family, which was one of the prominent ones that settled the Pealed Oak section. John, Jefferson and Green Botts, his brothers, have all been dead several years. Thomas Botts' wife was a Keith. She died some years ago. Some son and one daughter survive.

THE PROPERTY VALUATION MUST BE INCREASED.—An unusually large number of taxpayers were summoned before the County Board of Tax Supervisors to show cause why their assessments should not be increased. As we understand it, "condition and not a theory" confronted the Supervisors. That condition is that a larger sum of money than ever is now necessary to run the county government, public charities, and to pay interest on the stock, for cash, provided the county bond sale is taken up. If not they are to pay him one-half of the amount in cash and issue certificates for the balance in two annual equal payments, bearing 6 per cent. interest from date. That is just and right. The road is paying 8 per cent. dividends, and with the low rate—less than 4 percent—that the county bonds sell for it looks like Mr. Bascom has certainly been liberal with the Court. The Bath Co. Fiscal Court ought to at once pay Mr. Bascom what he asks—pay value for his stock—for the Bath county crop in either Louisville or Cincinnati.

The Doctor has to pay his Jan. 1st account as well as others. Pay him your bill.

MART-FOUCHE.—Married, at the residence of the bride's father, M. F. Fouch, at Elliottville, Rowan Co., Sunday, Mr. O. F. Mart and Miss Myrtle Fouch. They will return here next Monday. Mr. Mart was raised in Gallia Co., Ohio. He has resided near town with John Boaz for the past two years. He is an exemplary young man, with the best of morals, is thrifty, having saved up his wages, and is prepared to commence life's battle. He will occupy the property that W. T. Phelps vacated the first of February on Hon. A. W. Bascom's farm and will work for Mr. Bascom. Not being acquainted with Miss Fouch, but being well acquainted with her father, ex-Sheriff M. F. Fouch, of Rowan Co., can say that she has the blood in her to make an exemplary, industrious wife. We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Mart.

ROCK CRUSHER.—Olympia, Ky.—To the authorities of the county of Bath: There has been a good deal of talk about the best and cheapest way of keeping up the pikes in this county. I have had some experience with a rock crusher. My advice to you is to buy a small engine and a rock crusher and set them on the side of the pike or near, and in that way with 60 or 80 pounds of steam you can nap more rock in one day than 25 men can with napping hammers. You can haul this napped rock from three to four miles each way and make more road and better road with from four to six hands than you can with 25 men any other way. The way to experience this is to examine the pike that I made near this place thirteen years ago. A crusher breaks the stones better and finer and it cements together better and makes nice and better road and is cheaper than any other way it can be done. J. K. JACKSON.

YOUNG'S INN.—Seen, O. C. office. Enter visitor, aged six, with a couple of empty bottles.

Reporter—"What are you going to do with your bottles?"

Tot, pointing at the G. Wash.—"What's that for?"

Reporter—"Answer my question and I'll answer yours."

Tot—"Well, what is that thing?"

Reporter—"That's the press on which we print newspapers."

The visitor starts out.

Reporter—"Hold on! Remember our agreement."

Tot, with mysterious air and bathe breath—"I'm goin' to sell these bottles—but I'll bring you the money."

And he was gone.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to us please call and settle their accounts at once.

Respt., S. SLEESER.

FOX FOX CHASE.—Cliff Hardin and Joe Scott, of Bethel neighborhood, came up to Squire John A. Daugherty's last week and on Wednesday morning they and some others, with fourteen hounds, went out on Clover Creek to have a fox chase. They rode up a fox in full sight of both men and dogs on Roe Myers farm. The chase began in a burst of excitement, went down Clovers to the mouth, up Licking river a long way and then back over through Marion Moore's farm. The chase continued the better part of the day around in that country and is pronounced by the hunters one of the best they ever participated in. They had the misfortune, however, to lose six of their dogs.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

Are you doing anything for your Doctor? He does lots for your family.

... a secret space with
garments stainless as the light and
radiant as the dawn.
With head fair, majestic mien,
And boun where widow sits alone.

Before her evil lies, to hide in darkness far
away.
As flies the gloom of night before the swift
approach of day.
For me, the lightning eyes
In the deeps of cloudless skies.

Sovereign of home's broad realm is she, and
fairer 'tis to day
Because she rules within, yet far beyond
extreme her sway;
For all the world will better be,
And holier, for her ministry.

And little children round her throng list-
ening for her voice,
Whose sweet-sounding cadences their hearts
enchant, and make them wise.
Her swift, light footsteps to and fro
On missions of sweet mercy go.

She lays her tender hand in love upon the
lone and sad,
And hearts unused to joy look up and look-
ing for her gladness.
Her very feet are shod with peace
Before which wars and tumult cease.

This star gives her coronet is herald of
the day.
When I see it, shall I own its own again
And in its sweep away?

He handmaid, shall sooner bring
The welcome coming of the King.
—Mata E. M. Thorne, in *Flame of Gold*.



Copyright, 1886, by Longmans, Green & Co.

SYNOPSIS

**Chapter I.—D'Aurac, commanding out-
post when he comes to take the Army.** De Geronimo has been appointed by Gen-
de Rose to examine into a charge made
against him. Nicholas, a sergeant, brings
two women to the camp. One of them is
from the king's camp at Le Ferre.
D'Aurac, angered by insultful manner of
conduct toward the woman, sends him.
A due course is given, and during the commis-
sioners escape, De Rose happens on
the disorderly scene, in D'Aurac, upon
giving his orders to the troops. He utters
this remarkable sentence: "To-mor-
row must die on the field. Win or
I catch you at the close of the day."

**Chapter II.—D'Aurac next morning takes
his place as usual on de Rose's staff.** In
the course of his ride over the field he saves
the life of a man who had been a victim
of de Geronimo's malice, is found in imminent
danger of almost instant death.

Chapter III.—After the battle in which King Edward and his army are defeated,
D'Aurac, lying severely wounded, sees
the forms of man and woman moving
under cover of night amid the smoke and
wounds. They find a golden collar
on de Lorraine's corpse, and Babette, wife
of Maugisot (her partner) gains possession
of it. She gives it to the king, and the king
gives it to the Queen. St. Germaine discov-
ers his unknown friend is the hero of Bidache.
She visits him daily, and when he is well enough
to take the road, she accompanies him
as far as the Pyrenees, where he arrives shortly before noon.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

A turn in the avenue at this moment
brought us in full view of the gray
walls of Bidache, and on the wide stone
staircase that led to the great hall we
saw the servants of the household assem-
bled. Madame waved her hand in
greeting, and the household, with
their wives, descended from the keep. As the
lime wreaths of smoke curled upward,
a little lass ran to the top of the flag-
staff on the keep, and the next moment
the banner of Tremouille, with the arms
of Rochemers of Bidache quartered
thereon, spread out its folds to the
morning, and madame was come home
once more.

We dined an hour or so later than
usual—madame, M. d'Yven, Paulin and myself
sat at the table, and the maid-servants of the
household with all their lasses at the next
table, who seemed in noisy fa-
tigue with her long ride, was in the
greatest of spirits and chattered with talk.
As if thinking she had punished d'Yven
enough she directed all her conversation
toward blu, and the old beau was in his element in discussing the
intrigues of court life, and let me add
interesting for his memory went far
back.

At last the dinner came to a close,
and Paulin, opening his lips in a
long-sighed groan, which his mother
included, burst out devoutly. Our host-
ess then retired, and we three were left
together in an absolute silence. Had it
been any other place, I would have felt
bound to call d'Yven to account, and
ask him to name a proxy if he was un-
able to meet me by reason of his age.
But as it was, this was impossible, and
I contented myself with a frigid re-
sponse, in which I was joined by the
Ruguenot. He looked from one to the
other with a faint smile on his lips, and then
slight bow, and left as fromore. As
we returned to our seats from our re-
sponse to his greeting, I blurted out the
questions:

"Who is M. d'Yven? Why is he here?"
"Who is it? It is enough to say he is
one of those men who live on the follies
of kings. And it is enough to say that his
company is forced upon us."

"I have heard that he is
a man of honor. What do you
think of a man who would force a mar-
riage on a woman to—" and he whis-
pered words to my ear which struck me
as being of no avail.



"I WILL GUIDE YOU."

The stairway I saw on the terrace to my
right the figure of d'Yven. He had
climbed his collar and was walking
down the stairs which earned for the gay
gentleman of Henry's court the nickname
"Bergereaux," from M. de Savoye's
caustic tongue, and his wizened face
stood out of his snowy ruff in all the
glory of his fresh paint. With one foot
resting on the parapet, he was engaged in
throwing crumbs to the peacock
that basked in the sun beneath him. I
would have passed, but he called out:
"M. le Chevalier—a word."

"A word only then, sir—I am in
here."

"Last thing, haste," he said, staring
at me from head to foot. "Those words
would fetch a good price—would they
not?" and he wayed his hand toward
the wide stretching forest.

I could have flung him from the ter-
race, but held myself in and turned on
my heel.

"You mistake, M. d'Yven. I am not
a timber merchant."

"Oh! a good price," he went on, not
heeding my reply. "M. le Chevalier, I
was going to say, I will have them
done when we meet again here. They
obstruct the view."

I took no notice. The man was old
and like gibing tongue his only weapon.
I was ready for me with the horses.
Springing into the saddle, I put spurs
to the beast, and we dashed down the
avenue.

CHAPTER V. A GOOD DEED COMES HOME TO ROOST.

We dashed through the streets of Bi-
dache, arousing the village dogs, aseep
in the yellow sunlight, to a chorus of
disapprobation. About a dozen sought
to revenge their disturbed slumbers,
and, following the horses, snapp'd
violently at their heels; but we soon
distressed them, and, flinging a curse of
all sorts in dog language, they gave
the pursuing riders time to blink
again. Afternoon. It was time for me to
keep to the right of Ivy, and, after crossing the Eure, head straight
for Paris, which I would enter either
by way of Versailles or St. Germaine, it
matter'd little what road, and there
was plenty of time to decide.

For a lung or so we galloped along
the undulating ground which sloped to-
ward the ford near Eyz; but we
soon reached the country, shaded with noble oaks and pines, a
twice into a wild and rugged moorland,
intersected by ravines, whose depths
were concealed by a tall undergrowth
of Christ's thorn and hornbeam, whilst
beyond this, in russet, in sombergreens,
and grayas that faded into absolute blue,
stretched the forests and woods of Anet
and Croix-Sore.

He looked at me long and attentively.
"Let it be so," he muttered to himself
and then suddenly: "Well, chevalier,
I have saved you—if you will
want a safe lodging—see out Paulin
in Rue des Deux Mondes, and mention
my name. The house faces the Pont
Neuf, you can't miss it."

"Thank you, I will do so."

Then after few minutes more of talk
we wished each other good-by and
parted.

As for myself I was on the cross with
what heart. My mind was racked
with doubts, and at last, in despair, I
thought of my own right to think over
the matter. I could make out
nothing, but the Paulin story was
incredible. Not even it explained
so much! It was not to offer my sword to the king
that I would now go to Paris. It would

bevel, if posse-
do this, I had no
one thing at present
was Paris—Paris. I therefore
the necessary orders to
make ready to start at once,
descending the winding staircase
the room wherein my room lay,
sought the great hall with the view of
either finding or leaving the place of
sitting some one with the request to
permit my waiting on her to say good-
by. The staircase ended in a long dark
corridor, hung on each side with
trophies of the chase, old armor, and
frayed and tattered banners. At the
end of this was an arched doorway, hid-
den by a heavy curtain. I lifted the cur-
tain and passed into the great hall. At
first I thought it was empty, but a sec-
ond glance showed me multiple seats
in a semi-circle, in the recesses of the
valiant groves of the outlying
forest in which Eyz lay. As we ap-
proached we saw that the village was
three parts deserted, and the ruined or
charred and smokeless chimneys told
of their own tale. Turning a bend of the
grass-grown road we came upon a few
children shaking walnuts from tree, about
200 paces from us, whilst a man
and a woman sat on a bench in the shade.
At the sight of us the woman turned
to the man with an alarmed ges-
ture, and he drew his sword, which
was the white flesh, and then, changing his
mind, ran off into the forest. The chil-
dren followed suit, sliding down the
trunk of the tree and fleeing into the
bushes, looking to all the world
like bunches of wild radishes they dashed
into the gaps in the thorn.

For the moment, she turned slowly,
but with a walk toward the village.
"They never bushwhack," Jacques,
said, quickening my pace.

"Except the lady, monsieur," and then
we trod up alongside her.

Reining in, I asked if she could direct
me to the blacksmith's, for there
seemed no sign of a forge about. She
made answer, but stopped and stared at
us through her hair, which fell in
thick masses over her forehead and neck.
As she did this I saw that she
appeared to be of the superior peasant
class, but evidently of poverty,
for her features were pale, so
soared that, with circumstances a little
altered, she would have been
more than ordinarily good looking.
At present, however, the face was wan
with privation, and there was a frightened
look in her eyes. I repeated my
question in as gentle a tone as I could
command, and she found tongue.

"Monsieur—pardon—I will guide
you."

"Why not, madame?"

"So," she said, as she took it for
a moment, her eyes not meeting mine;
"Yes—Paris is far—and it will be well
for me to be there as quickly as possi-
ble."

"Paris! You are surely not—"

and she stopped.

"Not, madame?"

"So, that is all very well," began
Jacques, but I interrupted him, wonder-
ing a little to myself what this
was.

"Very well, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

please!"

"One, at any rate, and that was re-
solved to be by me," and I glanced to
the right of the road.

She shook her head in deprecation.

"Very well, then, and thanks."

She dropped a courtesy, and then
asked with a timid eagerness:

"Monsieur does not come from the
Illinoian?"

"No! No! That is hardly the
way from the Orleans—but lead on,

VICTIMS REPORTED DEAD.

Black Because Her Liver Did Not Live in Her. **Her Cousin to Join Her.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 19.—Pannie Church, aged 16, of Gallatin, Tenn., was found dead in bed Wednesday morning at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Aggie Johnston, at 1418 West Broadway. Death was the result, it is said, of a desperate attempt at suicide planned by Miss Church and her cousin, Miss Florence Johnston, who is about the same age. A disappointment in love was the primary cause. Miss Church had for some time been corresponding with a young man in the south. Today she failed to receive a letter she expected from him. This made her despondent.

In the afternoon papers she read an account of the suicide of Merchant Me-Coun. She brooded over it so that she decided to take her life, and persuaded her cousin to make a like attempt with her.

Going to Shafer's drug store near home, they bought 10 cents' worth of morphine at 9 o'clock Tuesday night. Going home, they took this, and, leaving the bottle on the kitchen table, crept into bed. The time is not known, but it is thought to have been about midnight.

Mrs. Johnson, aunt and mother, slept in the same room. She knew nothing about it until she awoke in the morning to find her niece, Miss Church, dead and her daughter in a stupor. Physicians were summoned at once, and by heroic efforts kept the living girl from succumbing to the drug. Miss Church is the daughter of Mr. A. N. engineer at the gallatin, Tenn. She had been visiting here a month.

FOUGHT WITH A BURGLAR.

Black Louisville Young Women Beat Negro With a Poker—Battie Took Place in the Dark.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 19.—A Negro burglar, who broke into the residence of Mrs. Rebecca Slade, 510 Lucas place, was given such a warm reception by Miss Little Slade, daughter of the matron of the house, that he was glad to break out again.

Mrs. Slade and her daughter were awakened by the noise the burglar made in trying to pick a lock. Mrs. Slade screamed, but her daughter jumped out of bed, and, seizing a poker, started for the Negro. He blew out the light and the young woman and the burglar had a hand to hand conflict, in which Miss Slade landed several blows on the face of the Negro. He finally broke away from the young woman and jumped out of the window.

JUDGE JAMES P. TARVIN.

He Will Be Boomed By the Democratic Convention for Vice President of the United States.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 21.—Judge James P. Tarvin, of Covington, president of the Ohio Valley Bimetalllic League, according to democratic leaders, will be boomed by the democratic state convention for vice president next year. Judge Tarvin has been prominent in the silver cause for several years. In addition to the strength which will come to him by reason of his position at the head of the Ohio Valley league, the Tarvin managers believe the southern vote and adjoining northern states will be brought into line for him.

He is one of the ablest speakers in the south.

Three Alleged Lepers in Grant County.

PANIC, Ky., Jan. 19.—Dr. Wm. Current, of this city, who has just returned from a trip through the state, says that near Springfield, Grant county, he encountered three cases of genuine Asiatic leprosy in a family of five persons. The afflicted ones had not been isolated. The officials were notified and the lepers removed to a place of detention where they can be looked after.

Shrubber Null Bored.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Jan. 23.—At Shurberry's fire totally destroyed the business house and hotel of Burgess Bros., with all contents; also, the post office fixtures and mail, which were in the store. Loss, \$2,500; partially insured. Origin of fire unknown.

Death of Bright's Disease.

HARRINGTON, Ky., Jan. 23.—H. P. McAllister, 50, single, a Knight of Pythias, odd fellow and free mason, died Sunday morning of Bright's disease.

Death of Ida Free's Death.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 20.—Mrs. Margaret Starn, who became insane at the Good Samaritan hospital Wednesday night, had to be taken to jail. She lost her reason by reading a detailed account of the burning to death of Ida Price, in Cincinnati, recently.

Locust Shell's Off.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 20.—R. L. Fife, an inmate of Lakeland asylum, Green county in 1893, died with a towel at the waist.

Answer Filed.

ST. LOUIS, Ky., Jan. 19.—Hon. G. G. Gilbert's private secretary, Mr. L. K. Conner, Wednesday served an answer to Davison's grounds and notice of contest. The answer contains 15 typewritten pages, and denies all of the contestants' allegations.

Demise of W. H. Lampson.

WINCHESTER, Ky., Jan. 19.—W. H. Lampson, who died here, was a first cousin of Mark Twain, and father of Lampson, the New York humorist. He built the first iron furnace in Ohio.

Was Probably Lynched.

WINCHESTER, Ky., Jan. 21.—The dead body of a colored man was found hanging from the limb of a tree at Turtle Knob, 16 miles east of this city. It is believed to be a lynching.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

Several Cases of Asiatic Leprosy Near Cairo, Ry. The Authorities Have Not Been Seen.

WILLIAMSBURG, Ky., Jan. 23.—A report comes from Corbin, a village in the eastern part of this country, that near that village there are seven cases of what is called Asiatic leprosy, that some of the victims have been afflicted for years, and one or two have recently died of it. The reason given for the disease having run so long without the victim's knowing he had been isolated is that no doctor who has attended any of the patients has ever been able to give a correct diagnosis of it. A resident of Mason states that the report was brought to that place that Mrs. Wm. Abner, one of the victims, was far advanced with the disease, that it was thought she would die soon. The authorities have received no intimation of the state of affairs up to the present time.

Receiver Wanted for a Distillery.

LUNENBURG, Ky., Jan. 20.—A receiver is asked for in a suit by the Harrison (Pal) Trust Co., against the James E. Pepper Distilling Co. Judge Barr, of the United States court, will hear the case Saturday. It is alleged that the company did not start a sinking fund nor pay taxes, as it agreed to do. The defense claims that the plaintiffs have no interests in the concern it having sold out to Mrs. Pepper.

Concours Troubles Done.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 21.—Father Thomas Major, of this city, gave Dr. Bentley \$100 which had been sent to him by a priest to buy a distant part of the state to be turned over to the conscience fund of the state. It had been given to the priest by the man whose conscience was hurting him, with the request that it be forwarded to Frankfort, as he was not entitled to the money.

Violation of Revenue Laws.

PERIODICALS, Ky., Jan. 19.—Sheriff Bell has arrested Arthur, alias Juiley, Evans on a warrant from Carroll county, Indiana, charging him with a violation of the internal revenue laws. Several months ago Evans went to Carrollton, Ky., and started a fruit store. The sheriff took his prisoner to Washington and from there to Covington, where he will have a hearing.

Kentucky Postmaster.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The following fourth-class postmasters were commissioned in Kentucky Friday: Cogswell, Rowan county, M. L. Talson, Burwell, Scott county, W. A. Richardson, Leopold, Trimble county, Richard Ferrell, Lineston, Carter county, A. M. Lewis, Lodging, Breathitt county, Wm. H. Hardin, Monteagle, Wayne county, Hattie Tugge.

FAMILY ACCIDENTALLY POISONED.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ky., Jan. 23.—W. Sparks, his wife and two children were accidentally poisoned by eating arsenic in bread. Some rat poison, a mixture of arsenic and corn meal, had been prepared. A new cook was employed and from the war department, to determine the presence of any chemical preservatives, failed to disclose any traces of borax, boric acid, sulphites, sulphuric acid, salicylic or benzoic acids. The presence of saltwater put in all the samples of corned beef, but no trace of it was discovered. In the roast beef, though common salt was present to a considerable extent. The test was made under an order of Secretary Wilson and 13 samples were inspected. In the roast, which was sleeping in the shop with Wright, escaped, badly burned about the head and face while trying to release his friend from burning timbers that had fallen on him.

Baked in a Shop.

BUTLER STATION, Ky., Jan. 21.—Geo. Wright, a shoemaker, 50 years of age, and a bachelor, living in his shop at Morningview, Ky., was cremated at an early hour Friday morning. Abel Messing, slasher, who was sleeping in the shop with Wright, escaped, badly burned about the head and face while trying to release his friend from burning timbers that had fallen on him.

The Third Kentucky Slave.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Jan. 19.—The transport Minnewaska sailed at 11 o'clock Wednesday night for Matanzas with the 2d Kentucky regiment. The Michigan will sail for Havana with four batteries of the 2d United States artillery, including Grimes' battery, which will reach here Friday from Huntsville.

Rever. S. J. Jones at Hopkinsville.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Jan. 23.—The Union tabernacle was filled to overflowing Sunday morning when Rev. Sam Jones of Carterville, Ill., the evangelist, opened the first service of the ten days' meeting. He lectured at Madison Saturday evening.

Quarrel of Long Standing.

BUCKEYEBE, Ky., Jan. 21.—Both houses of the legislature got to business Friday for the first time after being in session for the second week. The republican senate at last recognized the democratic house. In the senate, the republicans introduced resolutions for the unscrewing of Kidd, de la Muni, of Gilmer, and for the suspension of Ashby, dem. of Kanawha, pending investigation into the contest for his seat. These resolutions will be voted upon Saturday in retaliation. The democrats in the house served notice of contest upon Spencer, republican of Rome. The democrats in the senate introduced resolutions declaring vacant the seats of Pierson of Clay, and Tietzandman of Jefferson, alleging that by accepting commissions in the volunteer army they forfeited their right to be released from his oath of professional secrecy. M. deFreycinet Sunday decided to his request and it is believed that Comte Esterhazy will appear before the court Monday. He continues to decline to receive visitors.

MAJ. COMTE ESTERHAZY.

Relieved of His Office of Senator, He Will Appear Before the Court of Cassation Monday.

PARIS, Jan. 20.—Maj. Pierre Ferdinand Esterhazy, the reputed author of the Dreyfus imbroglio, who arrived here Wednesday evening from Rotterdam, to testify before the court of cassation, wrote Saturday to M. de Freycinet, the minister for war, asking to be released from his oath of professional secrecy. M. deFreycinet Sunday decided to his request and it is believed that Comte Esterhazy will appear before the court Monday. He continues to decline to receive visitors.

Wall Offer Concessions to France.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The condition of Col. James A. Sexton of Chicago, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., now seriously ill at the Garfield hospital here, was a trifle improved Friday.

Bank Robbed of \$3,000.

ATLANTA, Jan. 21.—Six masked men overpowered the watchman of the Arthur (Hill) bank Thursday night and then blew the safe with dynamite. They secured \$3,000. The bandits escaped on a hand car.

Earthquake Shocks in Greece.

ATHENS, Jan. 23.—Earthquake shocks damaged several villages in the southern part of Attica Sunday. Two of them were completely destroyed and many people hurt.

In Business in Hawaii.

HONOLULU, Jan. 21.—The local trotting association denies the published report that it is a member of the western circuit and says that the fall meeting, October 3 to 14, will be held independent of all circuits.

Business in Hawaii.

HONOLULU, Jan. 21.—Isaac Simick, aged 80 years, one of Mercer's most prosperous farmers, died Friday morning of pneumonia.

Soldier Found Dead.

BEREA, Ky., Jan. 18.—J. B. Cassidy, 33, of Company K, 4th Kentucky, was found dead on the Louisville and Nashville track here Tuesday morning. He had a furlough, and was evidently killed while getting off a moving north-bound freight.

Dr. G. W. Brumback Dies Dead.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 18.—Dr. G. W. Brumback, the oldest and best known physician in this section, dropped dead at his residence after making a professional call.

MISS. BOUNDING ON BREATH.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 23.—The stern of the naphtha launch Pan also yawl boat, with boy said,

and other small articles from the launch. The condition of the wreck tends to show that the naphtha tank blew up and tore the boat to pieces. The Pansy met the Mand with Jones and Taggart on board. The latter visited the wreckage and identified it as part of the Paul Jones. No bodies were found.

WASHINGT. — Pending the receipt of data from San Souci concerning the launching of the steamer, the government has just been announced here. It involves an investigation of vital interest to the people of upper East Tennessee and Virginia. The Virginia Coal, Iron and Railway Co. has bought in the immense blast furnaces at Max Meadows, Pulaski, Roanoke, Va., and Bristol, Tenn., also the Bristol and Elizabeth and the South Atlantic and Ohio railroads. Cash is paid for all the properties. The company becomes owner of 125,000 acres of coal land, 100,000 acres of iron land, two railroads and nine furnaces. The railroads extend from Big Stone Gap, Va., to Elizabeth, Tenn., and the rich coal and mineral and timber lands of the new company. The result of this immense transaction is due to the efforts of Col. E. J. Sanford, of this city, who is also president of the Knoxville & Ohio railroad. Col. C. M. McGhee, of the company, has been advanced with the sum of \$100,000 to get out of the new company.

THE UNITED STATES WILL BE FIRM WITH THE GERMANS IN THE SAMOAN AFFAIR.

Germany is Not Satisfied That Her Consul Did Anything Wrong. John Dudy and Cecil St. Clair Have an Opportunity to Strengthen Their Friendship.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

THE UNITED STATES WILL BE FIRM WITH THE GERMANS IN THE SAMOAN AFFAIR.

Germany is Not Satisfied That Her Consul Did Anything Wrong. John Dudy and Cecil St. Clair Have an Opportunity to Strengthen Their Friendship.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

THE UNITED STATES WILL BE FIRM WITH THE GERMANS IN THE SAMOAN AFFAIR.

Germany is Not Satisfied That Her Consul Did Anything Wrong. John Dudy and Cecil St. Clair Have an Opportunity to Strengthen Their Friendship.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY AND CECIL ST. CLAIR HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

GERMANY IS NOT SATISFIED THAT HER CONSEL DAD ANYTHING WRONG. JOHN DUDY

so be increased a hundred

fferent Kinds of "Railroad" People.

Before the States instructed their delegates to the Democratic National Presidential convention in 1888 the question in the party was the advisability of again nominating Samuel J. Tilden. The arguments for and against Tilden were very heated. Gen. Wm. Wills in public utterance took occasion to say: "I'm a Tilden man!" He said much in those few words, and they could well be applied by over-enthusiastic advocates of railroads to themselves.

CLUBBING TERMS.
The Owingsville Outlook and either of the following will be sent for one year for the price named:

Outlook and Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal, \$1.30.

Outlook and Weekly Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, 1.40.

Look and Louisville Daily Evening Post, \$2.85.

NOTICE.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC BATH COUNTY.—I hereby nominate myself as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Bath County Court, subject to the action of the Democratic party, and declare that I favor the following:

1st. An economical administration of the fiscal affairs of the county;

2d. The payment of all just and legal obligations of the county in the most speedy manner consistent with public interests;

3d. A reduction of expenses, including salaries of county officers;

4th. The further acquiring and holding up of all the remaining turnpike roads in the county and keeping them in repair;

5th. An economical and judicial expenditure of the turnpike roads, to the end that free turnpikes may reach the free legitimate conclusions and expectations and desires of the people.

Upon these issues I solicit your support. JOHN A. DAUGHERTY.

THURSDAY, JAN. 26, 1889.

Government Management Is the Costliest.

From nearly all the counties of Kentucky that made the turnpikes free of toll come complaints of the miserable condition of the once good to fine turnpike roads.

It is too early yet to pass final judgment upon the free-turnpike policy. But there are some facts, plainly foreseen by all thoughtful people who impartially considered the subject when it was first broached, that will be proved—in fact, are being proved—beyond question. One of these facts is that a county will not keep the roads in as good repair as the companies that owned and managed them at anything near the same cost to the people. Another fact is that a county will not make the repairs promptly as they are needed.

From observation of what goes on constantly in all governmental matters, whether town, county, State or national, everybody ought to know that the public business is the costliest and worst managed of all business. One cause is the public business being everybody's business is considered too often nobody's business. Too many people that respect ordinary private property rights have little or none for corporation rights and for public property and the whole people's rights therein. Governmental property and the public treasury are considered legitimate prey. This is too early yet to pass final judgment upon the free-turnpike policy. But there are some facts, plainly foreseen by all thoughtful people who impartially considered the subject when it was first broached, that will be proved—in fact, are being proved—beyond question. One of these facts is that a county will not keep the roads in as good repair as the companies that owned and managed them at anything near the same cost to the people. Another fact is that a county will not make the repairs promptly as they are needed.

From observation of what goes on constantly in all governmental matters, whether town, county, State or national, everybody ought to know that the public business is the costliest and worst managed of all business. One cause is the public business being everybody's business is considered too often nobody's business. Too many people that respect ordinary private property rights have little or none for corporation rights and for public property and the whole people's rights therein. Governmental property and the public treasury are considered legitimate prey. This is too early yet to pass final judgment upon the free-turnpike policy. But there are some facts, plainly foreseen by all thoughtful people who impartially considered the subject when it was first broached, that will be proved—in fact, are being proved—beyond question. One of these facts is that a county will not keep the roads in as good repair as the companies that owned and managed them at anything near the same cost to the people. Another fact is that a county will not make the repairs promptly as they are needed.

Another reason for bad management of public business is that the people's rule choose for officers the best politicians. It may be that the officers are good business men also, but good politician without business qualifications will in nearly every contest defeat the good businessman unversed in politics or unwilling to practice the politician's arts. This is more especially true in district or State elections.

In view of these facts it is singular that there is such a tendency to put into the hands of some division of the government all sorts of business that are well managed by private individuals or corporations. The postal business is usually cited as a proof that the Government does such things better than private corporations. If a corporation managed a vast business no better than the postal business is managed that corporation would quickly bankrupt its shareholders.

The postal business is not self-sustaining, but requires a deficit to be made up every year from other revenues. The sale of stamp and post-card for letters, or first-class mail, go towards supporting the cost of the other classes of mail matter. Were it not for that letter postage could be reduced fifty or seventy-five per cent. That shows bad and costly management. Every class of mail should bear its proportion of the cost of forwarding. That would be just and eminently proper. But it seems almost impossible to secure the legislation by Congress that will enable the postal department to be reorganized and run on such business principles. The postal business has long been a Government monopoly. All the Postmaster General realises the defects of the system and try to have the more glaring ones remedied, but meet steadily with failure because demagogic or the influence of the hugely.

Newton Nov. 1888
Born to John Goodpastor wife, a son, *John W. Goodpastor*.

Elder Thackard will preach at State Valley Church on the second Saturday night and Sunday in February.

Brother Parker preached at the State Valley Church Saturday night and Sunday, and also Bro. W. M. Williams preached there on Sunday night.

West End.

The sleek are all better.

Quite a number of cases of grippe.

The late freshet did considerable damage here.

John M. Atchison, our efficient Sheriff, was here last week.

S. M. Wills has declined the idea of again living among us, and has bought a cattle, horse and dog ranch near Mingusburg, Montana.

The stage mill here shut down

Thursday on account of the breaking

of some part of the machinery.

It will resume as soon as properly repaired.

During the recent tide B. F. Pierall and J. P. Cepher undertook to make the run from Pierall's mill to Salt Lick in a small boat. She was wrecked just opposite Henry Wills' and the boys made a narrow escape with their lives. Ben minus his rubber boots and Capt. John his overcoat and hat.

Bethel.

Miss Lambert, of Moorefield, is visiting Miss Mittie Wilson.

Mrs. James Roberts and Miss Hattie Crouch went to Carlisle Friday shopping.

Miss Amanda Smoot, of Sherrburne, is visiting Mrs. Cy. Arrasmith this week.

Rev. Chandler will preach at Mt. Zion, Nicholas county, the fifth Sunday in this month.

Mrs. Kenney and Miss Edna Land, of Mt. Sterling, were here Thursday on a business trip.

Mrs. Will Henderson and Mrs. Alice Robertson are on the sick list. Also a number of our citizens have grippe and rheumatism.

Quarterly meeting will be held here at the Methodist Church the first Saturday and Sunday in February. Elder Vaughn will preach.

Upper Prickly Ash.

Master Sherman Hamilton, of near Mt. Sterling, is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Pressy Kendall, of Myers, Nicholas county, visited his sister, Mrs. Frances Hamilton, last week.

Little Miss Irene Tackett, of Owingsville, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Tackett.

Mrs. W. B. Power, of Owingsville, visited her mother, Mrs. Pearce Goodpastor, Saturday and Sunday.

The officers of the church at White Oak have re-employed Elder Elbert Dawson to preach again for us this year on the fourth Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock a. m.; also on Sunday night during the spring months.

In reply, by request of the East Fork crop, to another paper in regard to W. D. Bailey for County Judge: The general opinion here is that a man with the audacity that he has ought not to fool his time away in what he (the corp.) terms a plug race for County Judge.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bristow left last week to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Goodpastor, in the eastern end of the Co.

Mrs. S. A. Daugherty went Sunday to Montgomery county to keep house for Mrs. Ella Hamilton while the latter is under medical treatment of Dr. Aitkin, at Flemingsburg.

Crooks.

Dud Hart is not expected to live.

Miss Ethel Barnes is dangerously sick.

M. P. Perkins, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting Charles Hughes.

Rennie Carmichael sold his crop of tobacco to J. M. Richart at 6c.

Thomas Botts, of Peeled Oak, died Saturday and was buried Sunday.

Several from this neighborhood attended church at State Valley Sunday.

Roland Judy has quit blacksmithing for S. V. Johnson. Jake Hovermale will take his place.

Charles Crockett, of Montgomery county, purchased 51 acres of land near Kendall's Spring of Clayon Howell at \$15 per acre. Wm. Carmichael purchased 3 acres of Dudley Hughes at \$15.

Ed Richard, of Howard's Mill, died last Saturday. He was an industrious, nice young man, and we regret to hear of his death. He leaves a mother, brother and sister, to mourn his loss. He was buried Sunday. Peace to his ashes.

Oklahoma.

Our roads are nearly impassable. So much for free pikes.

Miss Nora Hiley was the guest of Mrs. Nannie Hiley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Riddle spent Tuesday with John M. Hedrick and wife.

James Hiley gave the young people a social Friday night. All report a pleasant time.

The sick are all improving except Aunt Betsy Daugherty, who is continually growing worse.

Lee Davis, of East Fork, and his cousin, Miss Collins, of Illinois, attended church here Sunday.

T. S. Shroud, of Owingsville, bought of Taylor and James Crain five fat hogs at \$2.85 per cwt.

Miss Fannie Collier, of Fleming county, visited her sister, Mrs. Jas. Crain, Wednesday and Thursday.

Z. T. Crain and little son Earl spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Daugherty, on White Oak.

Rev. Onan preached here Sunday evening to a large audience. He will preach here every fourth Sunday at 3 p. m. for the ensuing year.

Newton Nov. 1888

Born to John Goodpastor wife, a son, *John W. Goodpastor*.

Elder Thackard will preach at

State Valley Church on the second

Saturday night and Sunday in

February.

Brother Parker preached at the

State Valley Church Saturday

night and Sunday, and also Bro.

W. M. Williams preached there on

Sunday night.

WY-

The majority of the turnpikes (that I have seen) are going to

skeletons as fast as they can.

Let the authorities appoint a man that

knows what is needed done on the

pikes, and when a piece of work is

done if it is not done right no pay

for same until it is done right.

This thing of patch work on a pike

is no account, which has heretofore

been done since said pike

have been made free. Another thing I wish to impress on the voters' minds

is that Bath county is to never elect

a man to office on a free-turnpike

ticket. Honest men are what we

want to fill offices and not men

that are insolvent. That's all, this

time.

WY-

Olympia.

Rev. C. A. Bromley was sick and unable to fill his pulpit Sunday.

Miss Villa V. Cannon is visiting her uncle, Ben T. McGlosson, near Johnson Station, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hart spent

Sunday at the bedside of Dudley

Hart, of Preston, who is not ex-

pected to live.

Our tie dealers have declared

war against each other and the

price of ties has advanced to 3c

each for first-class ties.

Died, Saturday, Jan. 21, Andrew

Hutton, after an illness of several

months. He was buried at the

Crouch graveyard Sunday after-

noon. He leaves four children with

father or mother to care for them.

The remains of Mrs. Thornton

Hedger (nee Rose) were laid to

rest in the Smith burying ground

near Sour Springs school-house on

Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 18th.

She leaves a husband to mourn her

death, and a small boy to brave the

trial and comforting influence of a

loving mother. We extend sympathy to them and would ask them to put their trust in the one in whom she died trusting.

Odessa.

Born, last week, to Jno. W. Sned-

egar and wife, a son.

Miss Ollie Power began teach-

ing a four months' subscription

school here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker visited the

latter's daughter, Mrs. Cliss. Hen-

derwood, near here, Saturday and Sunday.

The officers of the church at

White Oak have re-employed Elder

Elbert Dawson to preach again for

us this year on the fourth Sunday

in each month at 11 o'clock a. m.;

also on Sunday night during the

spring months.